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ARNETT, JASON

JACKLEG COMICS #12: EI

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JACKLEG



\$1.00 December 2000 #12
Eight by Eight part one of three
By Jason Arnett with Sol Kresnik

We love letters and e-mail! You can reach us at:
JACKLEG COMICS P.O. BOX 44-2369 LAWRENCE, KS 66044
 jack_leg@hotmail.com

Hello and welcome! Thanks for picking up this book...

Here we are again, folks. Some news of note for those who've been following us... Inker Solomon Kresnik tied the knot on November 18th with his sweetie, Lisa, in a small ceremony in Massachusetts. So as a result, Sol only inked the first five pages of this month's book, and Jason did the rest. (Actually the editor was late getting the late coming pencils out to him, but that's another story for another time.) Randy Pickering is selling t-shirts and mugs of his great looking art at his website

www.geocities.com/superfighterg

so you all should go and visit, and buy a page of his original art from issue 10 of this series.

Only two more issues left in this series, but don't despair! I'm planning on doing more comics in 2001, and next month, I hope to announce a website where you'll be able to get updates on what the future holds for Jackleg Comics. Also watch for reviews of this little book on the web in various places. We're going to be conventioning in Kansas City come March 2001, so watch for us there, too.

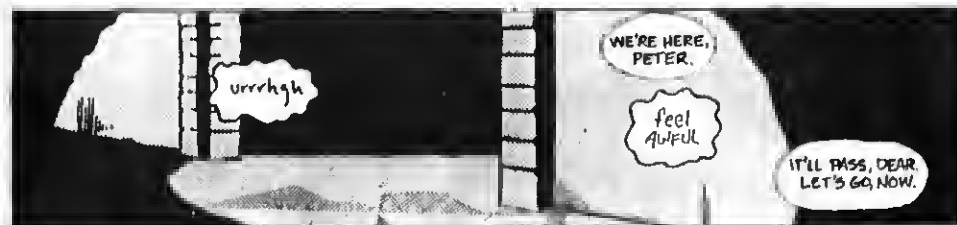
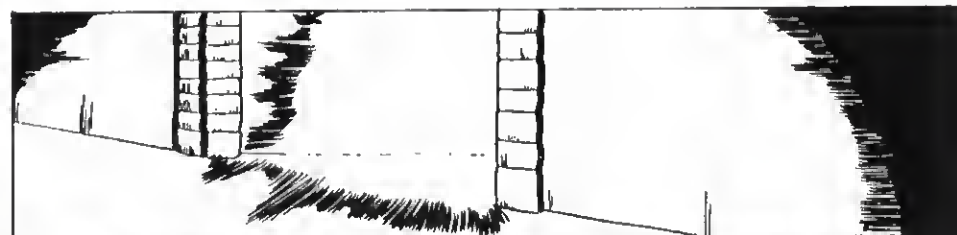
If you'd like to purchase a complete set of Jackleg Comics for yourself or as a gift, simply mail \$12.00 (US funds) to us at the address at the top of the page, and we'll mail all fourteen issues directly to your door! It's easy, safe and you never have to leave the house. It's a small price to pay for 160 pages of the most ambitious mini comic of 2000. See you next month with part 2 of "Eight by Eight" with art by Arnett and Kresnik.

Ciao, Jason.

FOR THOSE JOINING US TODAY...

Jennifer Wyndham, thought dead for 30 years by her husband **Solomon**, is God. She created the world on contract as an entertainment playground for her patron, **Mr. Kozcheit**. She left Solomon and their son behind to solve a problem being created by her project manager **Gustavo**. Now, Gustavo is behind all the problems on Solomon's earth and his minion, **Jackson Rand**, is holding Sol, Jenny, **The Peanut**, and **Abby Mabry** at gunpoint....

JACKLEG COMICS 12 DECEMBER 2000. Story, art and characters (c) 2000 by Jason Arnett. Published by Jason Arnett dba Jackleg Comics. All Rights Reserved. This is a work of fiction, so any resemblance between persons living or dead, events, institutions or locales is purely coincidental. All names, characters, places and incidents are a product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of the creators. Except for the purposes of review. Shel Silverstein wrote: "Put something silly in the world, that wasn't there before", so here's Jackleg Comics, folks. Is anybody really reading this?





WHAT ABOUT KOZCHEIT?

HOW MUCH INTERFERENCE CAN WE EXPECT FROM HIM?

GOOD. PETER'S OUR HOME BASE. HE'S TUNED IN TO ALL THE TEAMS AND CAN HEAR AND TALK TO ALL OF US. HOWEVER, TO AVOID CONFUSION, WE WON'T HEAR EACH OTHER.



IF YOU RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE, CALL AND HE SENDS HELP. NO ONE TAKES ANY CHANCES, UNDERSTOOD?



HE'S INDIFFERENT AT BEST.

WE'RE ON OUR OWN.



Sigh.

LOOK, GANG... THIS IS GOING TO BE DANGEROUS.

THERE'S THE REAL POSSIBILITY THAT...

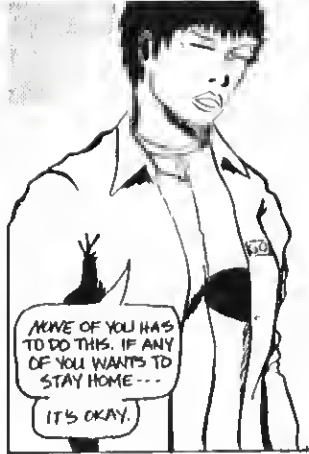


ALL RIGHT, THEN.



I'M IN.

ME, TOO.



MOVE IF YOU HAS TO DO THIS. IF ANY OF YOU WANTS TO STAY HOME...

IT'S OKAY.



BE READY TO SHIFT IN TWO HOURS. PETER HAS THE SUB VOX MICS FOR YOU.

AND THANK YOU.



ABBY?

MOVE, MARKO!

I GUARANTEE YOU DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING THAT'LL GET SOMEONE HURT, LITTLE GIRL.

THIS THING'S GOT A HAIR TRIGGER AND I'VE GOT THE ITCH TO PULL IT.



DO AS HE SAYS, ABBY. DROP THE GUN.

YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, JACKSON.

I CAN'T FIGURE WHERE I KNOW YOU FROM, LADY,.... BUT SINCE YOU'RE WITH THOSE TWO, ALL BETS ARE OFF. GET READY...

D'YOU KNOW HOW TO SPEAK WITHOUT USING TIRED CLICHES?



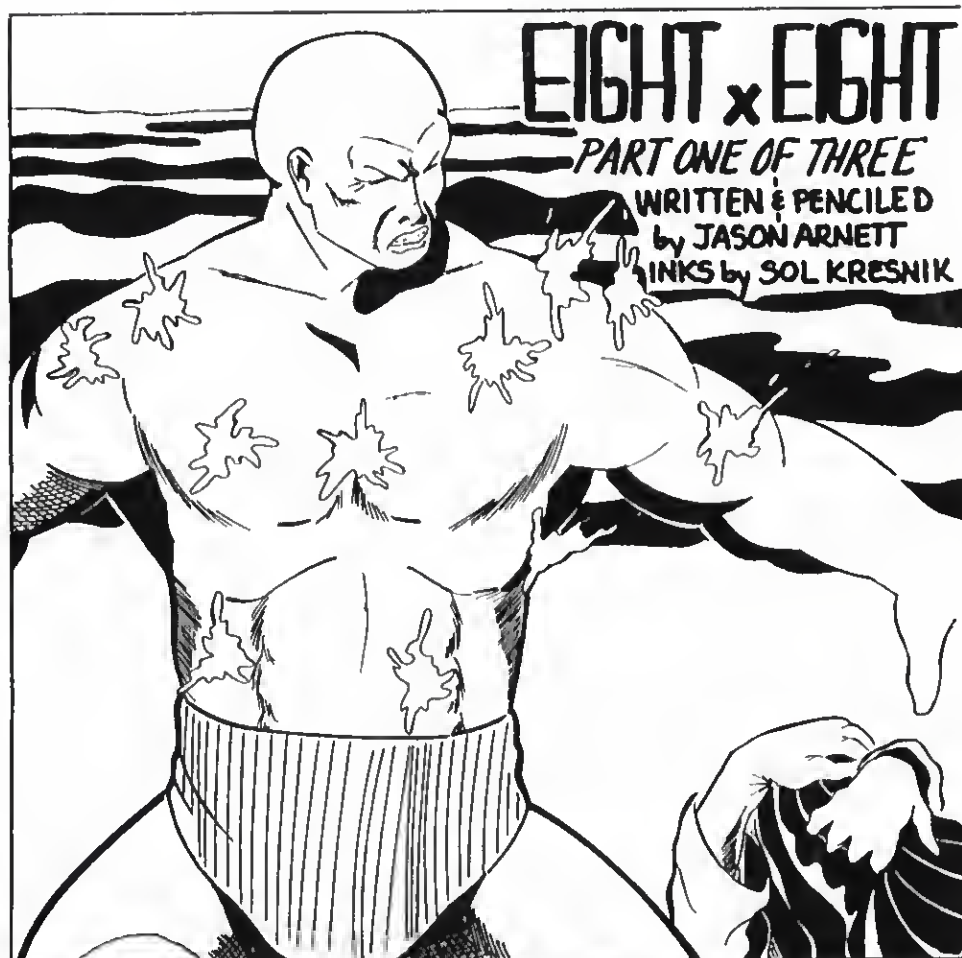
YOU'D STUMBLE IF YOU WALKED IN MY FOOTSTEPS, CHICK. NOW SHUT UP.

ALL BETS ARE OFF.

YOU I OWE FOR CUTS AND BRUISES LAST WEEK. HIM I OWE FOR A THREE-YEAR COMA. LIKE I SAID...



THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO READ THE STORY WE'RE TELLING IN JACKIE COMICS THAT'S CALLED "HOMELISSY HUMAN"... THE NUMBER IN PARENTHESES IS THE ISSUE WHERE THE STORY APPEARS... MARGIN(6) THE PEANUT(2) PEYTON'S PLACE(4) THE CLOUDMEN(5) BLACK FACTORY STUNN(1) INTERLUDE. NEMPHIS(8) THE REALITY IMPERATIVE(4) HELIOTROPE(9) A SORF OF HOMECOMING(10). INTERLUDE: SRI LANKA(10). EIGHT BY EIGHT(12) 12 14) the epilogues... THE LANDING(8) FRIENDLY CORNERS(2) ELEMENTAL RAH(5)



EIGHT x EIGHT

PART ONE OF THREE

WRITTEN & PENCILED

by JASON ARNETT

INKS by SOL KRESNIK

MARKO?!

ABBY!

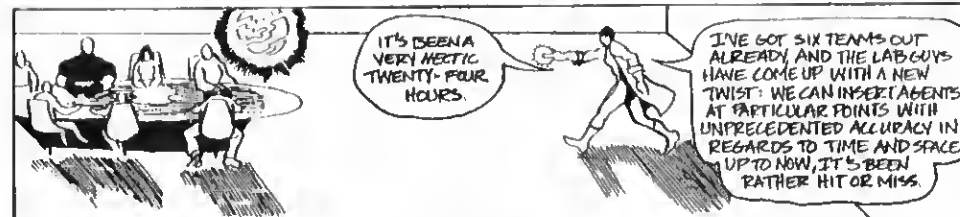
...okay...
...I think...

DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

2

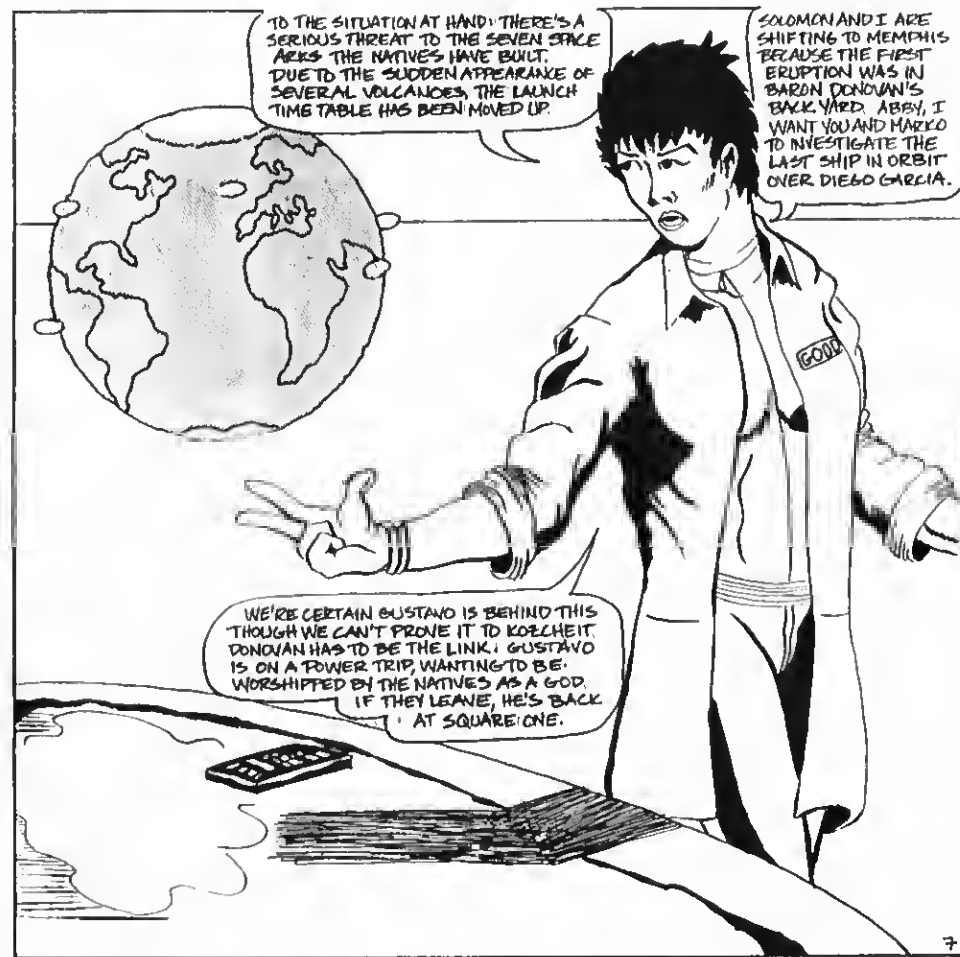


"THANKS FOR
BEARING WITH
ME, FOLKS..."



IT'S BEEN A
VERY MESSY
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS.

I'VE GOT SIX TEAMS OUT
ALREADY, AND THE LAB GUYS
HAVE COME UP WITH A NEW
TWIST: WE CAN INSERT AGENTS
AT PARTICULAR POINTS WITH
UNPRECEDENTED ACCURACY IN
REGARDS TO TIME AND SPACE.
UP TO NOW, IT'S BEEN
RATHER HIT OR MISS.



TO THE SITUATION AT HAND, THERE'S A
SERIOUS THREAT TO THE SEVEN SPACE
ARKS THE NATIVES HAVE BUILT.
DUE TO THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF
SEVERAL VOLCANOES, THE LAUNCH
TIME TABLE HAS BEEN MOVED UP.

SOLOMON AND I ARE
SHIFTING TO MEMPHIS
BECAUSE THE FIRST
ERUPTION WAS IN
BARON DONOVAN'S
BACK YARD. ABBY, I
WANT YOU AND MARKO
TO INVESTIGATE THE
LAST SHIP IN ORBIT
OVER DIEGO GARCIA.

WE'RE CERTAIN GUSTAVO IS BEHIND THIS
THOUGH WE CAN'T PROVE IT TO KOLCHEIT.
DONOVAN HAS TO BE THE LINK. GUSTAVO
IS ON A POWER TRIP, WANTING TO BE
WORSHIPPED BY THE NATIVES AS A GOD.
IF THEY LEAVE, HE'S BACK
AT SQUARE ONE.

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